

Mother Doesn't Want a Dog

by Judith Viorst

Illustrated by Jack McCrae

Mother doesn't want a dog.
Mother says they smell,
And never sit when you say sit,
Or even when you yell.
And when you come home late at night
And there is ice and snow,
You have to go back out because
The dumb dog has to go.

Mother doesn't want a dog.
Mother says they shed,
And always let the strangers in
And bark at friends instead,
And do disgraceful things on rugs,
And track mud on the floor,
And flop upon your bed at night
And snore their doggy snore.



Mother doesn't want a dog.
She's making a mistake.
Because, more than a dog, I think
She will not want this snake.

